

Rachel Donelson Jackson to Andrew Jackson, February 10, 1814, from Correspondence of Andrew Jackson. Edited by John Spencer Bassett.

MRS. JACKSON TO JACKSON.

Hermitage, February 10, 1814

My Dearest Life . I received your Letter by Express. Never Shall I forgit it I have not Slept one night Sine. What a dreadfull scene it was—how did I feel. I never Can disscribe it. I Cryed aloud and praised my god For your safety. how thankfull I was—Oh my unfortunate Nephew¹ he is gon how I Deplore his Loss his untimely End. My Dear pray Let me Conjur you by every Tie of Love of friend ship to Let me see you before you go againe. I have borne it untill now it has thrown me Into feavours. I am very unwell—my thoughts Is never Divirted from that dreadfull scene oh how dreadfull to me—the mercy and goodness of Heaven to me you are Spard perils and Daingers so maney troubles—my prayers is unceasing how Long o Lord will I remain so unhappy. no rest no Ease I cannot sleepe. all can come home but you. I never wanted to see you so mutch in my life had it not have Been for Stoeckel Hayes I should have started oute to Huntsville. let me know and I will fly on wings of the pureest affection. I must see you pray My Darling never make me so unhapy for aney Country. I hope the Campaine will soon End the troops that is now on their way will be sufficient to End the ware in the Creek Country you have now don more than aney other man Ever did before you have served your Country Long Enough you have gained maney Larells you have Ernd them and more gloriously than had your situation have been diferently and instid of your Ennemyes Injuring of you as theay intended it has been an advantage to your. you have been gon a Long time six monthes in all that time what has been your trials daingers and Diffyculties hardeships oh Lorde of heaven

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1 Lieut. A. Donelson.

how Can I beare it. Colo Hayes waites once more I Commend you to god his providential Eye is on you his parental tender Care is garding you. my prayers my tears is for your safety Day and night. farwell my I fell two much at this moment our Dear Little Son is well he sayes maney things to sweet papa which I have not time to mention. the chest blessings of Heaven awaite you Crown your wishes. health and happy Dayes untill we meete. Let it not be Long from your Dearest friend and faithfull wife untill Death.

Rachel Jackson